De Witt Warner, who has been in Washington as the representative of the Reform Club, for the purpose of collecting and disseminating information with regard to the club's new tariff bill, made the following statement to Tax Suve I am glad that our friends the enemy have been so promut to call attention to the fact that if our proposed schedules were adopted the revenue from the tariff might not be over \$120,000,000 the first year, thus leaving a considerable amount of necessary revenue to be raised in other ways not yet provided. If there is any part of the American people and I presume there is -that imagines the Demo-

atle programme necessarily to be to raise by tariff taxation all needed revenue not already supplied from other sources, it is well that it should be disabused. The Chicago platform declares it to be a fun-damental principle of the Democratic party at the Federal Government has no constitutional power to impose and collect tariff duties, except for purposes of revenue only." It is easy to quibble over this: but there is no question as to what the average citizen has a right to understand by it. It means that taxation must be justified by its revenue results.
and by them alone. If these results are such as to justify any item therein. If the return to the Government is such as to justify the extent of the exactions thereby made upon the eltizens, the mere fact that incidentally -or rather accidentally it gives an advantage to some home producer does not make the item an illegitimate one. On the other hand, howgreat as to be out of all proportion to the comparatively small return in revenue to the Government. Then, not merely is the Item on its face an unjustifiable one, but the fact that home producers are those who take the lion's share of what is thus

merely is the item on its face an unjustifiable one, but the fact that home producers are those who take the item's share of what is thus extorted from their follows characterizes it as oppressive, and points it out as a specimen of the very abuse that the Democratic party is pledged to remedy. Personally, I believe that the receipts from duties under the schedule proposed would be more than \$120,000,000 during the first year, and I see no objection on principle to increasing somewhat certain of the duties, which in their nature are most nearly of a revenue character.

"Those, however, who urgo that since we estimate the revenue to be thus secured as less than their estimate of that to be needed, therefore it would be justifiable to increase duties in such direction as to make them principally protective, are entitled to the prompt answer that we do so read the Democratic platform. If they choose to urge that additional duties should be imposed upon such articles as are not produced here, so that the Government would get nearly the full amount paid by its citizens, we will discuss their propositions as matters of policy; but when they propose—as most of them do—to increase duties upon materials of ciothing and manufacture, and thus, while slightly increase the proportion of inxation, which goes into private pockets and is never realized in public revenue, we decline to have anything to do with them, excent as political outdonents. harded out of the Democratic party by no platform upon which, after the fullest discussion, it has decided to stand. The suggestions of these genutements are too frequently amere a retext for their propositions might be dismissed upon this ground alone. But even the fact that a slight increase of revenue may be entained by an extraordinary increase of taxation is not admitted by us to make that a slight increase of revenue as great part of the exactions it involves. The people will never blerate an attemnt to twist the straightforward language of that platform into a permission of any

SAVED BY A CALE.

Mow a Romantic Girl's Love's Young Dream

The whole course of my life was changed. and my love's young dream destroyed in less than a minute by a calf, and a fortunate thing it was for me," said the wife of a prominent citizen of Lycoming county, Pa., now visiting friends in this city. "My father was the leadbusiness man in a tustling lumber village. and there were three girls of us, a sister older and one younger than I. Father was kind and indulgent, but very lovel headed, and had been a widower for some years. When I was 18 a good-looking young chap from some-Susquehanna came to clerk in father's store. I was a romantio snip, and felt in love with the good-looking clerk or thought I did and he fell in love with me. That young man, it samed to me then was the bravest most amitious youth that ever lived. I see now that it was only cheek and brag. But he was my anl of a lover, and I believed it was impossi-

ideal of a lover, and I believed it was impossible for me to live without him.

"Father wasn't long in discovering the very tender relations that had come to exist between me and his self-assertive young clerk, and he called me to him one day and told me that he was sorry to see that I was such a silly girl, and that I must get over it at once, and then informed my trave and sreadlast idol that at the end of the month he could go back home. Of course my head was broken. Like had lost all its charm. I left i was the victim of a stern and answippathelic parent's cruel will and I wished that i were dead.

"Now, although this lover of mine was clerking in my father's store for \$25 a month and his board, his father was a rich lumberman, and he was the only son. When I was at the height of my misery over the paternal interfenence that had raifled the course of my true layer, as I think I was in the houst of calling it, my idol and I met one evening, quite by chance, of course, at the house of a neighbor of ours, and what did my browe kinght promote but an elopement, and what did my romante soul do but prompt me to agree to the proposition on the spot.

"There was a railroad station eight miles distant. The last train for anywhere left the."

and do but prompt me to agree to the proposition on the spot.

There was a railroad station eight miles
distant. The last train for anywhere left that
station at 70 clock every svening. All we had
to do was to drive to the station, get the train,
go to the county seat, only an hour's ride, get
marfoot, and be happy over after. We fixed
on a certain night—this was along toward the
middio of December—and got everything ready
for the clopement. It was a good hour-and-ahalf drive to the station over the sort of
road we had to travel on, and so we
were obliged to take an early start. The
winter had been very mild. There was
no snow. It was just beginning to get dark
when I stole to where my valiant lover was
waiting for me with a horse and wagon. I
knew that the chances were all in favor of my
lavel-headed father discovering the whole plot
before we could possibly reach the station, and
I was sure that he would be on our track with
a horse a good deal faster than the one we had
to depend on. But I had no fear that he would
everhaul us.

Before we had gone one-quarter of the way

a borse a good deal faster than the one we had to depend on. But I had no fear that he would to depend on. But I had no fear that he would coverhaid us.

"Before we had gone one-quarter of the way sight had set in for good, but there was a noon, and that helped us along amazingly. We had got within a mile of the station and had good reason to believe we were safe, when auddenly the horse stopped with a short of tarror, reared up, and tried to turn in the road. A cut with the whip straightened him up, but he kept on shorting and showing evidences of terror. I looked up the road and discovered the cause of all this. An immense bear stood en its haunches at one side of the road growling and snarings and showing a disposition to advance upon us. When my brave lover saw the savage bears he rose up in the wagon, gave a yell, and gasped:

"Oh! Jenuis, let's go lock."

"I forgot all about the bear. I gazed in amazement at my gallant knight. He was as pale as a sheet. The lines hung loose in his hands. I seized them, jerked them awar from him, took the whip, and, as I held the horse from turning round, ordered the cowardly youth out of the wagon. He crawled out of the lack and of the wagon, and torse down the road as fast as his legs could carry him. Then I whipped the horse with all my might, and he sprang forward, and whizzed the wagon has the graying bear so close that it almost knocked the uglv beast over. I drove on to the station, had the horse put out, and went in the little hotel there to wait for tather. My love's young dream was gone as if it had never been. Ten minutes after I reached the station the train came and went. Ten minutes later father came tearing on horseback up to the door. I met him.

"That I tood him all about the adventure on the road.

"Saved by a call," he exclaimed, 'You mean saved by a call," Then I tood him all about the adventure on the road.

saved by a calf!" he exclaimed, 'You mean sayed by a bear."
"Not at all: I replied. 'If Jerry hadn't been a calf, and the biggest kind of a calf. that bear wouldn't have been any more than a siump in myway. I was sayed by a calf. I tell you, and I want to go home! My rallant lover was never seen around neighborhood again, and, somehow or father always seemed to think more of ther that than he ever had before.

FRENCH DEPUTIES,

Their Palace, Their Ceremonies, and Their

To Americans, who know that after the exeltement of the Providential election is over there will be no change of importance for four years, these continual Ministerial modifications of the French Cabinet appear strange, and their effect is prejudicial to France both as regards her domestic prosperity and her international prestige. the Directory there were two legislative bodies, the "Five Hundred" and the "Ancients." After holding their sessions in various places more or less convenient it was decided to give them the Palais Bourbon, which had been built in 1722, but never occupied. They took possession of the building in the year VII of the republic (1708); during the preceding year the necessary improve-ments had been made to render it suitable for the use to which it was then devoted.

From that time, under the different titles of Palace of the Council of the Five Hundred." Palace of the Legislative Corps." and "Chamber of Deputies," it has always re-mained consecrated to the service of the people's representatives.

From time to time such improvements as

economy would permit were made, but it was not until 1807, under Napoleon L. that the grand staircase, surmounted by the portal facing the Place de la Concorde, familiar to all visitors to Paris, was constructed. Then it was, also, that the colossal statues of Justice and Prudence, Sully, Colbert, l'Hopital, and d'Aguesseau were placed where they now stand. These statues, by the by, which look like marble, are, in reality, made of stone and

covered with a coating of white glaze.
Under Napoleon I, the building was at first called the "Palace of the Legislative Corps." and the Deputies were brilliant uniforms. This caused a writer of the time to say: "He gave the Deputies a brilliant costume, embroidered with gold, and at the same time withdrew their right of free speech.

It was in 1814 that the name was changed to that the building bears to-day. "I'alace of the Chamber of Deputies," or, as it is more generally called now. "Chamber of Deputies." if the legislators of the year of grace 1803 do not wear gold embroidered uniforms, there still remains in their ceremonies a good deal of the comp and ceremony which usually apportain to monarchies.

The President of the Chamber lives in a

mansion on the Qual d'Orsay, the grounds of which join these surrounding the Chamber of Deputies. Before the opening of each sitting he is escorted through the long Salle des Pas Perdus (reserved for the use of members of l'arliament and journalists) by a detachment of infantry in command of a captain. The drums beat and the procession is proceded by a gorgeously attired usher, who announces, "Monsieur le President." Other ushers-or policemen in times of excitement-form a double line to keep the passage clear.

Thus escorted, the President mounts to his seat, high above the tribune from which the members speak, and immediately there is a noise of members scrambling to their seats. like schoolboys afraid of being marked late. This part of the proceedings is about as un-dignified as the entrance of the President is imposing. After tapping his dosk with a large paper knife, or. in case of much noise. ringing a brass bell, the President declares the sitting open, and a relative silence is established for a moment. The formal business of reading the minutes of the last sitting is gene through, and then the discussion upon the question of the day begins. When unimter writing talks. When the subject before until somebody sets the example of interrupt-

ing, or perhaps insulting, the speaker. Then the scene is one which has often been Then the scene is one which has often been described by clever writers and artists, but which must be seen to be appreciated. The ushers inside the chamber, who wear evening dress, white ties, and swords, have frequently to come between excited Deputies, who, but for their intervention, would often come to blows.

These ushers form, in reality, the most concreative part of the assembly, for they with

These ushers form, in reality, the most conservative part of the assembly, for they, with fow exceptions, grow old in the service. They are almost as familiar with the rules of, the flouse as the Fresident himself, and they regard newly elected members very much as an usher in a public school regards a new boy. They know that every Deputy drinks while speaking, and one of them is specially told off to order from the buffet the particular beverage with which a speaker is wont to moisten his parched lips during a heated debate.

It is upon these occasions that the French Chamber treats the world to some of those surprises "which no fellow can understand." What is called in France to public produce the interest is called in France to public produce combinions is played, and often a diovernment majority of to-day is turned into a minority to-morrow. The fact is, that the majority of the Depu-

to-morrow.

The fact is, that the majority of the Deputies are men who would be leath to lose their pay of 25 francs per day and the honors at inched to the post of representative of the people. That is why the fear of dissolution often induces them to give a Ministry a majority rather than provoke its overthrow and the crisis consequent thereon. That is why, during all the Panama scandals, M. Rithot, the Premier, and his predecessor, M. Loubet, had only to ask for a vote of confidence, while the them to five the scandals of the second stream of the first and the premier and his predecessor, M. Loubet, had only to ask for a vote of confidence, while the stending to resign in case it was refused, to obtain it: very much as a schoolmaster shows a lot of unruly boys a cane and obtains an effect that reasoning would not produce.

Two Ministerial portfolios are especially coveted, those of the Interior and Finance. For besides the importance of the posts there is an ancient custom in connection with them. The day after the acceptance of the posts there is an ancient custom in connection with them. The day after the acceptance of the posts there is an ancient custom in connection with them. The day after the acceptance of the posts there is an ancient custom in connection with them. The day after the acceptance of the posts there is an ancient custom in connection with them. The case is a deplacement to moving expenses. If he retains his portfolio but a single day he never returns the \$12,000, nor is he expected to.

A Queer Association of Former State All. ance Adherents, From the Philadelphia Disputch.

Topers, April 1.—Since the practical abandonment of the Cheyenne and Arapahoe reservation has left that country atmost wilder than it was before the opening a year ago, a small colony of religious enthusiasts has settled in what is known as F country, among the sand hills. The leaders of this colony went therefrom Seigwick and Barber counties, this State, and took with them a following of sevenity men and women. That was six months ago. Since that time they have been joined by at least sixty persons, so they now number about 130.

Their belief is exceedingly simple. They worship an unknown god as represented by

Their belief is exceedingly simple. They worship an unknown god as represented by life, and deem it a mortal sin to look upon the face of a human being. Men and women wear masks day and night, and never by any chance do they gaze upon the face of one another. They teach morality in the severe perfection, not permitting the two sexes even to dwell in the same valler, their homes being about two miles apart. There is a daily religious service, when all come to a central point, for such services are in the open air, regardless of the weather.

John Walrond, formerly of Sedgwick county, conducts all communication with the outside

for such services are in the open air, regardless of the weather.

John Walrond, formerly of Sedgwick county, conducts all communication with the outside world, and only on his visits to El lieno and kinglisher does he lay aside his mask. After each trip he burles himself in solitude for ten days and explates the sin of having come in contact, uncovered, with mankind.

Walrond and E. M. Scott, another of the leaders, were formerly well known in this State as Alliance organizers. When the Alliance was merged into the Poople's party they resolved to gather such followers as they could and retire from the world, or at least to disappear from the so-called civilization of the present day. The result was the founding of the colony in the Indian Territory. No name has been adopted, none is wanted. They have sought seclusion and have found it. What little property there is in the community is held in common, any one using any particular thing he sees fit to desire at the time. The colonists believe it sinful to accumulate property.

They have twenty log houses equally divided belwesn what are in reality two communities, and two storchouses, from which they draw their supplies. The work is done regardless of sex, men and woman alike ongaging in all the vocations common to a new country. They appear to be contented and healthy, and were it not for the unsightly dark-red mask constantly worn, they would appear as other people after having been divided off into separate communities. The say that they are happy; that they sould not be induced to return to the world.

The chance visitor to the colony is treated kindly and courteously, and is given lodging in a cabin kept for that purpose. He is not invited to stay, nor do they give him a hint to leave. They converse without hesitation, but refuse to listen to anything about the world they have left. They talk about their spiritual state, its beauties, and its blessings.

There are several married couples there, but they live apart. There has been no rule adopted regarding a

THE PURCHASED DEPUTY. A French Political Story with a Panama Canal Motive,

From the French of François Copple.

After the close of the Parliamentary session the Hon. M. Grandcadet. Deputy from Deax-Garonnes, takes the express-gratis, be it understood, with his pass—and goes to feel the pulse of public opinion in his own little city. Comfortably installed in the corner of the coach, M. Grandcadet unfolds an immense evening journal, a very thoughtful ministeria journal, set forth in a prose as heavy and lugubrious as virtue herself, whose very typography has a grave and puritanical air. The Panama episode-insignificant, as we well know, and exaggerated so malevolently by the enemies of the republic-is disdainfully relegated to the third page, and all that relates to it set up in small type, and is almost illegible. Per contra, the columns of the austere organ are burdened with foreign politics, with articles of paipitating interest, which begin in these terms: "Things are going to the bad in Venezuela," or, "Can it be that the days of

the Tricouple Ministry are numbered?" To keep himself in countenance before the gentleman with the white moustaches of a retired Colonel, who sits opposite him and quietly reads La Cocarde, M. Grandcadet does not take his eyes off the official sheet, but anpears to feel a passionate interest in the Hellenic crisis and in the latest despatches from Caracas. In reality, however, M. Grand-cadet has been greatly shaken by late events. and a dark inquietude lives in his soul.

His name has not yet been uttered. Good.

He has written or put his name to nothing. Capital. But who can answer for it as the times go, that some compromising paper concerning him will not be brought to light one of these fine days? For in fine, he, like his comrade, the honorable man, has recoived his gratuity, and has not thought he was doing any harm. Look at it: I will let you judge for yourself. He had no opinion of his own in regard to the last call for funds; he was hesitating. A man of considerable importance, a rich banker. whom he frequently met in political circles. with whom he maintained the most agreeable relations-almost a triend-opened his eyes. showed him how appropriate—what shall I say?—how patriotic it was to vote in favor of utterance. This man, who knows the polite world, who is a perfect gentleman, proposes to him-oh, in terms of the utmost delicacy-to associate him with the financial operations which are so naturally preparing in connec tion with this huge affair, and assures to him. even pays him in advance, to quiet his seruples, a profit, not an enormous one, bless you but a wretched trifle of 25,000 francs. You need not speak a word in protest! You would have accepted, just as did M. Grandeadet. I know what you are going to say:

what about the subscribers?" Let us reason together. In case of success they would have said nothing at all, because they would have made an excellent investment. They were gamblers, and that is all there is about it. Would you know my way of looking at it? They are of no consequence whatever, the subscribers. Had Grandcadet any means of predicting that the famous canal would never be opened? Why, already, several times he had realized profits-trifics-in affairs of the same kind, which had had more or less of succoss. Nobody had complained.

Well then, frankly, with his hand on his con-science, he reproached himself for nothing. And shall we tell the whole truth? He had no faith whatever in this explosion of public anger. It was entirely factitions. It was easy to recognize, behind all this ready-made indignation, a conspiracy of the old parties, the hand of the Count of Paris, and of the Boulangists. The President of the Council had told them so to their face Ah! but! Fortunately he, Grandcadet, had been there to defend the jeoparded republic. At the peril of his life, if you please! You would scarcely have believed him capable of it, with his round paunch, his whiskers in the shape of a hare's foot, and his mien of a rakish notary posing in readiness to pierce a hole through the moon. But when the mustard got up into his nose! Yes, had it been absolutely necessary, he would have offered himself to be siain on a harricade, and would have cried, like the herole Baudin: "Come and see how a man can die -for 25,000 francs!"

And yet, in spite of all this clear reasoning, the honorable Deputy from Doux Garrones was not happy."

"Invited as well try to rest a little," he said. hand of the Count of Paris, and of the Bou-

honorable Deputy from Deux Garrenes was not happy.
"I might as well try to rest a little," he said to himself.
He pulled his travelling cap well down over his bald pate, drew his rug about his legs, stretched himself out on the seat, and soon was sleeping profoundly.
But then he had a nightmare. Was he oppressed by remorse? For my part I should be readier to believe that he had done wrong to eat jugged hare in dining at the buffet of the rallway station. He should have been more cautious. The hare was not a success.
His dreams were absurd.
He saw himself lirst returning to his own house, opening his strong box, perceiving that

He saw himself lirst returning to his own house, opening his strong box, perceiving that he had been robbed, and that in place of the big green Morocco, poeketbook in which he kept all his papers, there was nothing but and woodine stocking absolutely empty. Aexib he had been robbed, and the help of his soar in the empty hall, which was herdly lighted by the faint twilight. All the desks were shuf, all fee doors were closed. There was no trace of a human being left except an enormous high hat, as large as a garden roservoir, standing on the President's desk. Grandcadet was looking stupidly at it when the monstrous head covering exploded and began to pour forth an innamerable quantity of little squares of white paper, and on them all thour fortunar attract owner of vita a unded to rend the name of his rival in the last election. But all at once the hat shut down on itself, like a limp, empty bug; the ceiling sank the walls drew tozether, and Grandcadet, at the highest pitch of surprise and horror, found immell before the Court of Assizes, between two remlarmes, and recognized under the redsleved robes and gold-inced toques of the Fresident and the two assessors, his porter, his limitresser, and list housekeeper from And the President stood up anaman affar acavernous voice, an extraordinary sentence, which condemned the Sleur Grandcadet, an ex-Peputy, to glid the Elffel fower at his own expense within six months, and afterward to be impaled on the lightings rod of that edilice. This was too frightful. The member of Parliament awake with a start. It was carly day. M. Grandcadet recognized the hillsides and vineraris of his electoral native land.

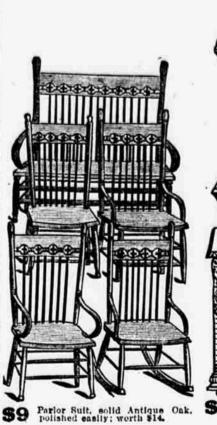
"Thought have docaledly does not suit me," house the boundaries as these forebodings. I am sure of my constituency. There are no Socialists, and the only possible candidate of the Monarchists, the Marquis of La Tuur-Prendigarde. Dun Jaine's hartless his not to be feared. Besides, nobody knows the history of my 25,000 france. Insulated in the sure of my continuency. There a

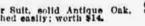
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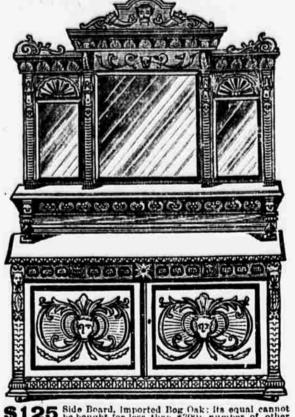
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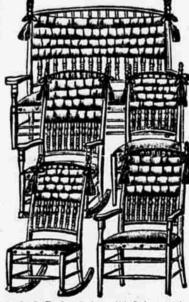


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THIS IS BOCK SEASON. You Don't Get Your Beer Fresh, but You

Get It Good-Don't Drink Too Much of It. There are some 8.000 saloons, more or less. in the city of New York, and 7,939 of these have little side doors. There are certainly tomers, but all of them, without exception have front doors, and to the right and left of these the abstemious observer can see nowa attractive to the vision of passers by. A noncoats in the window, and sometimes -especially late at night-can see a good many more

goats than there really are. Some of these goats are represented as being in the act of partaking of sundry beers in quick succession. Some of them are represented as substitute waiters, carrying foaming schooners to favored customers. Some are represented as drawing beer wagons, some a guarding extensive breweries, and some again as being caressed by beauteous maidens with black bair and red stockings.

At other times of the year these goats are re markable by their absence, and the reason of their present appearance simultaneously in manythousand saloons in New York city and bock beer season, which begins usually one week before Easter Sunday and culminates on Pfingst Montag.

From time immemorial the rearing goat has been the symbol of animal gayety. Pan was a goat in part, and in modern times the goat and the beer glass have been side partners in decorative illustrations. The appearance of the goat in the window of a saloon is, without further explanation, authentic notice of the fact that bock beer is on sale indoors. During the winter season the consumption of lager beer in a large city diminishes perceptibly. In New York city it falls off about two-thirds.

beer in a large city diminishes perceptibly. In New York city it falls off about two-thirds. The rigor of the winter climate demands a beverage of more heating capacity, and ale and whiskey, therefore, secure the preference. The facilities of a large brewery are as great in winter as in summer, and therefore it happens that during every month of the winter season the available supply increases more rapidly than the demand for it.

Long before the first snow in November there is a surplus, and this surplus is increased each week until April. It cannot be said of beer as of the finer wines, that the longer it lies the better it is, for after a certain peried beer deterlorates. Lager beer is properly stored beer. After it has been put through the various complicated processes of crusting masting, sparging, bolling, draining and cooling, fermentation by the admixture of yeast is begun, whereby the sugary particles are converted into alcohol and gas, and then the hear is run into refrigorating tanks, where it is left to settle. It should remain in these cold storage vats from six to eight months before it is poured into keeps, the thick and mady particles having meanwhile been drawn off by the use of beech slips and shavings. It is then ready for sale. This is the constition in which book beer comes mon the market, carefully brewed and having hain in the storage vats a sufficient time to have gained body and to have been freed from impurities. Simultaneous with the close of the winter season and the opening of spring comes, first, the increased demand for heer, and, second, the book to supply it.

After April the consumption of beer increased seament in the winter season and the opening of spring comes, first, the increased demand for heer, and, second, the book to supply it.

After April the consumption of beer increased seament much of the beer sold is therefore the book to supply it.

After April the consumption of beer increased vating made light and foaming by the use of some many the supply of a summer much of

pleasantly saluting the goat, who is, so to speak the bock trade mark.

There is one thing about the consumption of bock beer which it is not desirable that the judicious should ever entirely lose sight of, it relates less to the cause of its excellence than to the effect of over-indulgence in the heverage. A glass of bock beer in its canacity for intoxicating is three times as strong as an ordinary glass of layer. There is little and the strong as an ordinary glass of layer. There is little and the strong as an ordinary glass of layer. There is little and the strong as an ordinary glass of layer. There is little and the strong as an ordinary glass of layer. There is the little and the strong as an ordinary glass of layer. age. A glass of bock beer in its capacity for intoxicating is three times as strong as an ordinary glass of lager. There is little outward difference except in color, the bock being brown and the ordinary lager amber. But there is a decided difference next morning, and also, it may be added, the same night. The bock-beer drinker, to use a familiar simile, does not know what struck him. He takes the ordinary number of glasses of his favorite beverage, and soon thereatter he is found in collision with the lamppost. If he is a German, or knows the German ways, an explanation is not difficult. If he is not a German and is therefore an amateur in lager beer drinking his explanation is simple. He says when he recovers his speach; that the beer was loaded. Orderly individuals, who at other times in the year drink large quantities of lager with impanity, are laid prone and low by the insidious bock. To using from some of the goats hair is dishevelled, and it seems somewhat as if the winter winds had blown through his chin whiskers without asking the owner's permission. The bock goat is usually represented as standing on his hind legs, and, in view of his facilities for beer drinking, the wonder is that he is able to stand on any legs at all.

Bock beer is cooling and very nutritious, if not taken to excess. It is in season how, and every saloon keeper who is not in serious arrears with the brewer has a plentiful supply of it. While the output lasts there is a decided falling off in the sale of imported beer, which has been my very general in New York. To off-set this preference for the domestic, which costs tive cents a glass while the imported beer costs ten, the German manufacturers have been nutting upon the market what is known as imported book. It also has a large sale. New York is a great beer-drinking town, and except in the suiter period of midsummer, when the superheated aimosphere increases thirst and makes every cool leverage welcome, there is no better time in the year for the full enjoyment of took than th

SOME GERMAN EPISODES.

Seen with the Eves of a Young American Woman at Leipzig.

A young American woman who lives in Leinzig, writing to a friend in New York of her first visit to Berlin, says: "After walking up and down Unter den Linden, we went into the Passage de Panoptikum and into the exhibition of wax works, which, for all I know, may be the Panoptikum. In spite of the staring of the eyes and the absolute quiet of the figures. they were wonderfully life-like, and made me feel rather uncanny. Nearly at the end of the hall there was a group of ballet girls in their dressing room, in the door of which stood a flerce and angry-looking old lady, while behind a screen in one corner a poor, scared old man, was trying to keep out of the sight of his indignant spouse. In front of the group, on the floor, stood a man in working at one of the girls. But for the tixed stare of his eyes I should have thought him alive. But he remained motionless, staring at the girl. I stepped up to examine him, when suddenly his head turned and its stared right at me. I shricked and ran, frightened out of my wits for the moment, while all the pocole turned and stared until the man moved from his place and remarked that I had mistakes him for a wax work. Then everybedy laughed, I with them. But it was over an hour before I stopped from billing. I was so nervous that the little Grotte terriled me and the Flood made me feel very drowny and forform.

"But the luck we had! We saw first the little Princess out for a drive with her narse, and then the Kaiser himself returning from a ride with seven officers. The kaiser passed so near to us as we stood by the railing in Inter den Linden that I might have touched him by reaching out my hand. He is a very fine-looking man, and was very dignified and courteous as he saluted the people gathered to see him. He appeared not in the least overbearing, but rather modest, and he sat his horse better than any one I ever saw.

"Still later, as we were driving through a glone—a fine, sturdy old fellow, straight as a ramford, in his handsome uniform. He looked very much like the pictures of Bismarck." hall there was a group of ballet girls in their dressing room, in the door of which stood a

CONFESSED TO WRECKING A TRAIN.

Yet He Was Nothing of the Sort, Being a Harmicas Oid Man Made a Seapergons.

"There died in Susquehanna county, Panot long ago," said a former railway official, "a very old man who was familiarly known as Stonewall Jackson. His real name was John Bowen, and twenty years or so ago he gained an unenviable notoriety throughout the country as the 'Fiend of Carr's Rock,' he having confessed to the deliberate placing of obstructions on the track of the Eric Railway at the high precipice overlooking the Delaware River near Pond Eddy, by which an express train was hurled over the precipic to the river below, and a large number of passengers were killed outrigit, others being drowned and others hurled alive in the wreck. This forf-ble disaster is known to history as the Carr's Rock was rail at that dangarous spot, and purely an accident, for, netwithstanding John Bowen, sangers who might be killed or wounted. This confession was produced in equit, and the cault that dangarous spot, and purely an accident, for, netwithstanding John Bowen, and twenty years or so ago he gained an unenviable notoriety throughout the country jail and indiced.

The track of the Eric Railway at the high precipic overlooking the Delaware River near Pond Eddy, was arrested on the cleared of being the was restited by a railread official, the railroad's attorney, and the Pistrick Attorney of Pike country. The result of the Eric Railway at the was placed in the Pistrick Attorney of Pike country. The result of a broken near Pond Eddy, was arrested on the visitive of bond Hard the was to have been arraigned for trail be was visited by a railread for trail he had placed of the Prise trail was very large to the rai

SORES FROM HEAD TO FEET

Skin Dried Up. Could not Shut Her Eyes. Weighed at Six Months less than Seven Pounds. Spent \$100 in Druggists and Doctors. Completely Cared in One Month by CUTICURA REMEDIES at Cost of \$5.00. Now a Strong, Healthy, Full-Weight Child. See Portrait.

When my little girl was one month old, she had a scab form on her face and it kept spreading until she was completely covered from head to foot. We doctored



for it, but she did not improve, and finally the scale started to fall off, and then she had boils. She had as many as forty on her head at one time, and as many more on her body. After a boil would break the scab would form again. When she was six months old she did not weigh seven pounds, a pound and a half less than she did when she was born, and her skin started to dry up and got so bad that she could not shut her eyes to sleep, but laid with them half open. About this time, at the earnest request of friends, I started using the

CUTICURA

Remedies, and in one month the was completely cured. The scab and boils were entirely gone and she slept and ate like another baby. The doctor and drug bill were over one hundred dellars, the Cuticura bill was not more than five dollars. My child is now two years old, and is as strong and healthy as any child of herage, and I can truthfully say it is all

owing to the CUTICURA REMEDITS. See photograph inclosed. I will willingly write to any mother whose child has skin disease, giving full particulars of how I used them. Yours with a Mother's Blessing, MRS. GEO. H. TUCKER, Jan. 335 Greenfield Avenue, Milwauker, Wis.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50C.; SOAP, 25C.; RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by PATTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston. Mailed free, "All about the Skin, Scalp, and Hair." Pimples, Blotches, Blackheads, Red, Rough, and Oily Skin, Prevented and cured by that greatest of all Skin Purifiers and Beautifiers, the celebrated Cuticura SOAD. Incomparably superior to all other skin and complexion as well as totlet scape.